

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURE

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# G.I. COMBAT

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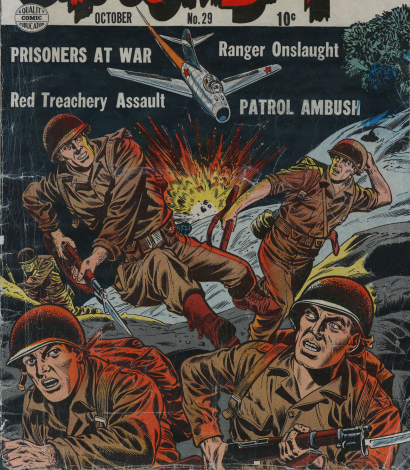
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PRISONERS AT WAR

Ranger Onslaught

Red Treachery Assault

PATROL AMBUSH







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The FUNMAN, Dept. A-136, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

G.I. COMBAT

# PRISONERS AT WAR

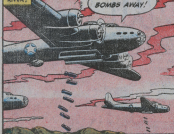
*THE STORY BEHIND THE HEADLINES*

**B**ITTERNESS FILLED THE MINDS OF EVERY AMERICAN IN THE COMMUNIST PRISON CAMP BEHIND THE BAMBOO CURTAIN! FOR THEY WERE BEING HELD AFTER THE KOREAN WAR ON TRUMPED UP CHARGES... CHARGES THAT LABELED THEM AS SPIES! THUS, DESPITE BEING HUNDREDS OF MILES BEHIND ENEMY LINES, WITHOUT WEAPONS, TRANSPORTATION, OR FOOD THEY ATTEMPTED THE MOST FANTASTIC ESCAPE! CAN THEY SUCCEED?





THE INFAMOUS ACCOUNT OF COMMUNIST DECEIT HAD ITS BEGINNING DURING THE KOREAN WAR! U.S. BOMBERS WERE PULVERIZING RED COMMUNICATIONS NEAR THE YALU RIVER!



AND TREMENDOUS ENEMY FLAK THE AMERICAN PLANES CONTINUED THEIR MISSION!

THAT WAS A GOOD RUN! WE'RE APPROACHING THE YALU RIVER! BANK AND MAKE ANOTHER PASS OVER TARGETS...

D-DICKSON! DIRECT HIT... NUMBER THREE MOTOR!



BLUE JAY TO FLIGHT... SCATTER! SCATTER! WE'RE IN TROUBLE! ROBIN TAKE OVER COMMAND!

WELL DO! GOOD LUCK, SKIPPER!

CRASH STATIONS EVERYONE! WE'RE TOO LOW TO PARACHUTE! PAN ONE, TWO AND FOUR MOTORS... I'LL WRESTLE WITH THE CONTROLS!

THERE'S A SMALL RICE FIELD AT SEVEN O'CLOCK! I THINK THAT'S OUR BEST BET, DICKSON!



LIKE A BIRD PLUCKED FROM THE SKY THE WOUNDED BOMBER HURTTLED DOWNWARD TO LAND ON THE EASTERN SIDE OF THE YALU!

THIS IS A LONG WAY FROM A THREE POINT LANDING!

是西本  
西金金



THE SHOT DOWN GI'S WERE GREETED WITH A VOLLEY OF LEAD!

OH, OH, WE MUST HAVE CRASHED SNACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CHINESE ARMY! BURNS, MAN YOUR TURRET GUN! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!

I'LL GET 'EM IN MY SIGHTS, CAPTAIN!



THE BOMBER FUSILAGE BECAME A VERITABLE FORTRESS OF FIREPOWER AS THE GI'S TRIGGERED THEIR WEAPONS!

HEY, BURNS... AN ENEMY MACHINE GUN NEST IN THOSE BUSHES DEAD CENTER!

CORRECTION! THERE WAS! I JUST RAKED IT OVER!





PILOT CAPTAIN CARL DICKSON AND HIS CREW HELD OUT VALIANTLY... BUT HOPELESSLY!

THIS IS THE LAST AMMO BELT, CAPTAIN! HOW ARE YOU SET, BRIMPSON? LANNER?

LANNER AND I ARE WORKIN' ON OUR LAST CLIP, BURNS!

THE REDS HAVE US COMPLETELY SURROUNDED! LET'S FACE IT, BOYS, WE'VE GOT TO THROW IN THE TOWEL!

H-HUH? BUT THOSE CRAZY CHARACTERS WILL CUT US DOWN FOR SURE!

LANNERS RIGHT, DICKSON; YOU KNOW THE WAY THE REDS OPERATE!

WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, CAPTAIN! IF WE STAY IN HERE THEY'LL WHEEL UP ARTILLERY AND BLAST US TO PIECES! C'MON, I'LL... LEAD THE WAY!



THE HUMILIATION OF THE SURRENDER WAS REFLECTED IN THE EYES OF THE CREWMEN AS THEY STEPPED FROM THE BOMBER WITH RAISED HANDS!

THIS WAS HOW THESE AMERICANS AND OTHERS WERE TAKEN PRISONERS OF WAR BY THE REDS! BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL AFTER HOSTILITIES CEASED THAT THE TRUE TREACHERY OF THE COMMUNIST RESINE UNFOLDED!

WELL, AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT GOING TO MOW US DOWN HERE!

KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, CAPTAIN! THEIR OFFICER IS ORDERING THEM TO TAKE US PRISONER! WHERE THERE'S LIFE... THERE'S HOPE!



THE FREE WORLD IS SHOCKED BY THIS INFAMOUS ACT; OUR GOVERNMENT PROTESTS THE INJUSTICE BEFORE THE UNITED NATIONS!

IT IS RIDICULOUS TO ASSUME THAT THESE SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN HELD CAPTIVE BY THE REDS WERE ON A MISSION OF ESPIONAGE! THEY WERE DRESSED IN UNIFORMS OF WAR...



... AND ENGAGED IN CARRYING OUT A MILITARY OPERATION! THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA DEMANDS THAT THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT DROP THESE "SPY" CHARGES AND RELEASE THESE MEN IMMEDIATELY!

HERE! HERE!



AS THE DIPLOMATIC WRANGLE CONTINUES WHAT OF THE IMPRISONED AMERICANS HELD ILLEGALLY BEHIND THE BAMBOO CURTAIN! LET US SEE...

OKAY, BOYS! PUT THAT GYM HORSE IN THE REGULAR SPOT AND WE'LL TAKE OUR ONE HOUR WORKOUT!

RIGHT, CAPTAIN! I'M SURE GLAD THE REDS LET US DO THIS! I GET STIFF AS A BOARD IN THOSE BARRACKS!





ON THE SURFACE THE EXERCISE ROUTINE IS ABOVE RED SUSPICION! BUT IN REALITY IT IS AN INGENUOUS ESCAPE PLAN WHICH HAS TAKEN MONTHS TO PERFECT!

OKAY, CARR...WE GOT YOU OVER THE HOLE! GO TO WORK AND DON'T FORGET...YOU HAVE JUST FIFTY MINUTES TO GET BACK!

RIGHT, DICKSON! WITH LUCK I SHOULD GET TO THE END OF THE TUNNEL TODAY!



THE ESCAPE PLAN IS UNIQUE, INDEED! CONCEALED WITHIN THE GYM HORSE CARR IS PLACED AT A SPECIFIC SPOT WHERE...

HERE'S THE HOLE TO THE TUNNEL... JUST WHERE I LEFT IT YESTERDAY! NOW TO SLIP DOWN AND GET TO WORK!



THE ESCAPE ROUTINE GOES ON ON BENEATH THE VERY GROUND THE RED CHINESE STAND ON!



FINALLY, AS TIME RUNS OUT...

CARR, ARE YOU THERE? IS THE HOLE COVERED YET?

GOT TO HAVE ANOTHER MINUTE, DICKSON! ONE OF THE STRINGS ON THE DIRT BAG BROKE...



ALL RIGHT, MEN, OUR TIMES UP! THIS IS THE LAST HURDLE!

CARR, I CAN'T STALL ANY LONGER! A GUARD'S GETTING SUSPICIOUS!

I-I THINK EVERYTHING'S SET...HAD TO HURRY THINGS! HAUL AWAY!



THE GI PRISONERS TENSELY LIFT THE GYM HORSE THEN...

WHEN! IT'S CLEAR...SURE GLAD THAT'S OVER!

SNAP IT UP, BOYS! GET "WHIRLAWAY" INTO THE BARRACKS! WE'RE BEHIND CAMP SCHEDULE!



THAT EVENING AS CARR REPORTS TO HIS BUDDIES...

I BROKE THROUGH TODAY! ACCORDING TO CALCULATIONS WE'RE SOME TWENTY YARDS BEYOND THE PRISON FENCE!

YAHOO! WE CAN TAKE OFF ANY TIME NOW!

I WISH IT WAS THAT EASY...BUT IT ISN'T!





HUH? I DON'T GET IT, CAP'N! WHAT'S TO HOLD US BACK FROM MAKIN' A RUN FOR IT NOW?

WE'RE DEEP IN CHINA, LANNER! WHERE, NOBODY KNOWS! IT WOULD BE SUICIDE FOR THIRTY MEN TO RUN AROUND THIS AREA WITHOUT ARMS AND AMMUNITION!



I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT, MEN! THE REDS WOULD JUST TRACK US DOWN FOR THE KILL! WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A COMPASS TO GO BY!

I'VE GOT AN ANGLE, SIR! WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND SORT OF LOOK OVER THE AREA! YOU COULD GET THE LAY OF THE LAND AND LET US KNOW WHERE EVERYTHING IS!



I THINK I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT, BURNS... IF WE KNEW JUST WHERE THE COMMIES' WEAPONS ARE WE COULD PUT OUR HANDS ON THEM FAST! IT'S RISKY... BUT IT'S WORTH CONSIDERATION!

IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER, CAP'N!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN NOMINATED, DICKSON! LET'S SCHEDULE OUR LITTLE ONE MAN PATROL FOR TOMORROW!



THE DRAMATIC PLAN GOES INTO ACTION AS PLANNED...

WITH LUCK I'LL SEE YOU ABOUT THE SAME TIME TOMORROW! DON'T FORGET TO COVER ME AT BED CHECK, CARR!

STOP WORRYING, DICKSON! ONE OF THE BOYS FROM ANOTHER BAR-RACKS IS GOING TO SLIP IN AND SUB FOR YOU THEN BEAT IT BACK TO HIS OWN BED! GOOD LUCK!



REACHING THE END OF THE AMAZING UNDERGROUND TUNNEL CAPTAIN DICKSON SPURTS TO CONCEALMENT!

WOHIE! A SPRINT LIKE THAT WILL EVEN BE RISKY AT NIGHT! WHEN YOU COME OUT OF THIS TUNNEL YOU'RE RIGHT SMACK IN THE GUARDS' VIEW!



WORKING HIS WAY CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE BRUSH THE AMERICAN PILOT RECONNOITERS THE AREA!

THERE'S THE MUNITIONS SHED FOR THE CAMP GUARDS! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET OUR HANDS ON WEAPONS THERE... HMM... THAT NOISE... A PLANE!



W-HY, THE REDS HAVE A BOMBER BASE IN THE AREA! IF WE COULD ONLY MAKE THAT WE'D BE A CINCH TO ESCAPE! THAT'S THE ANSWER, ALL RIGHT! NOW I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE UNTIL THE BOYS PICK ME UP FROM THE TUNNEL TOMORROW!



AT EXACTLY NOON THE NEXT DAY TENSION FILLED THE AIR AS THE PRISONERS ENTERED THE YARD FOR THEIR EXERCISE!

JEEPS! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE MADE IT OKAY? DO YOU FIGURE HE'S WAITIN' IN THE TUNNEL!

HE'S GOT TO BE... WE'VE WORKED TOO LONG ON THIS PROJECT TO HAVE IT FAIL NOW! THAT KID CREEPY OF AN OFFICER IS GIVIN' US A FUNNY LOOK!



C'WON, GANG! LET'S TRY HAND STANDS OVER WHIRLWAY TODAY! I FEEL LIKE A REAL WORKOUT!

WHIRLWAY! WHAT IS THIS NAME WHIRLWAY! YOU CALL YOUR GYM HORSE!



IT'S JUST A NICKNAME, CAPTAIN... IT MEANS WE WHIRL OURSELVES AWAY OVER IT! HA, HA!

FOOLS! TAKE YOUR STUPID CONTRADICTION TO THE OTHER END OF THE FIELD! CHINESE OFFICERS ARE GOING TO REVIEW TROOPS HERE! HURRY!

YIPPS! H-HAS DICKSON HAD A CHANCE TO GET INSIDE YET...?



BUT AS THE WOODEN GYM HORSE IS PICKED UP...

YOU WEAK DOGS! WHY ARE YOU SO SLOW? HURRY! HURRY!

WHEN... HE'S IN IT... THIS BABY WEIGHS A TON!



AND AN HOUR LATER THE GRIM PLANS FOR ESCAPE ARE COMPLETED WITHIN THE AMERICAN BARRACKS!

YOU MEAN THERE'S A BOMBER BASE NEAR THE CAMP, CAPTAIN DICKSON!

THAT'S RIGHT, CARR! I LIFTED THESE FIELD GLASSES FROM AN ARMS SHED OUTSIDE THE FENCE! IT LOOKS TO BE ABOUT SIX OR SEVEN MILES TO THE WEST!

WHEN... IF WE COULD GRAB A BOMBER!



WITH LUCK WE CAN, BURNS! WE CAN GET RIFLES AND GRENADES FROM THAT ARMS SHED... PERHAPS BLAST OUR WAY TO THE BOMBER BASE AND TAKE ONE! TONIGHT, MEN... TONIGHT IS THE SHOWDOWN FOR OPERATION ESCAPE!



THAT NIGHT THE HEARTS OF THE AMERICAN PRISONERS ARE IN THEIR THROATS AS...

THIS IS IT, MEN! REMEMBER, HUG THE GROUND CLOSE BY THE FRONT OF THE BARRACKS... WAIT UNTIL WE'RE ALL THERE! WE'LL DASH FOR THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE IN TWOS TO AVOID A JAM... GIVE EVERYONE TIME TO ENTER QUICKLY!

YOU BET, CAPTAIN!





**SHORTLY OUTSIDE THE BARRACKS!**

GOOD GOING.... NOW! THE FIRST TWO BREAK FOR THE TUNNEL! FOLLOW AT THIRTY SECOND INTERVALS!

LET'S GO!

**BY TWO'S THE DESPERATE MEN RACE TO THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE.... SLIP INSIDE!**



**FINALLY ALL ARE SAFELY INSIDE.... UNNOTICED BY THE BRUTAL WAR LORDS!**

T-THAT'S IT, CARR.... KEEP MOVIN' FAST.... SURE HOPE THIS THING DOESN'T CAVE IN!

IT WON'T.... WE'RE HALF WAY HOME.... EASY DOES IT, BUENS!



**FINALLY THEY BREAK FREE BEYOND THE FENCE AND....**

FAST, CARR.... BEFORE THEY CAN SOUND AN ALARM.... ARMS SHED'S BEHIND THEM!

I HEAR YOU TALKIN', CAPTAIN....



THE ARMS SHED! GRAB RIFLES.... AMMO.... GRENADES! ON THE DOUBLE! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!



**SIXTY SECONDS LATER THE G.I.'S FANNED OUT WESTWARD.... READY TO TAKE THE LAST VITAL BAMBLE FOR FREEDOM!**

KEEP RUNNING.... DON'T SLOW UP.... GUARDS CHECK IN AT THAT ARMS SHED ONCE AN HOUR.... WE'VE ONLY GOT THAT MUCH TIME....

CAPTAIN, AFTER COMIN' THIS FAR I GOT WINDS ON MY FEET!



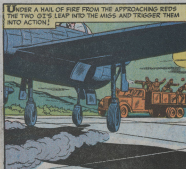
**PANTING FOR BREATH THE MEN GAPE WIDE-EYED AS THEY REACH THE EDGE OF THE BOMBER BASE!**

A-A BEAUTIFUL, FAT BABY ALL SET UP FOR US!

SHE'S OUTSIDE HER HANGAR... MUST BE READY FOR A TAKE-OFF! LET'S MOVE IN, CAPTAIN! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS RED RAT'S NEST!

EASY.... EASY AS SHE GOES, CARR! LET'S NOT FUMBLE THE BALL, AFTER COMING THIS FAR! WE'LL CLOSE IN SLOWLY.... LOOK THE GROUND OVER!







TOO LATE THE ENEMY BULLETS STREAK FOR THE MID-GAS TANKS AS...

BULLS-EYE! WE'VE SMASHED THE BACK OF THAT GANG... BUT OTHERS MUST BE RUSHING HERE! THAT FUELING! WHEN WILL THEY HAVE THAT FUELING DONE?



TENSE SECONDS LATER CAPTAIN DICKSON RECEIVES A SIGNAL!

CARR'S SIGNALING! LEAD THE WAY, CAPTAIN!



HURRY! HURRY!

NOT NOW...NOT NOW... DON'T LET ME GET PLUGGED WHEN I'VE GOT MY TICKET HOME...



THE PAIR DIVE HEADLONG FOR THE BOMBER HATCH AS IT GATHERS SPEED!

G-GET THAT HATCH DOOR CLOSED, SIMPSON... AND THANKS!



THE RED BOMBER ROARS THROUGH A HAIL OF HOT LEAD... SOARS SKYWARD!

EAST, CARR...EAST! THAT'S THE WAY HOME! SOONER OR LATER, WE'LL HAVE TO FLY OUT OF RED CHINA!

AND WILL THAT BE GOOD NEWS? WE'VE GOT A FULL TANK, CAPTAIN... WE CAN MAKE IT!



HOURS AFTERWARD THE WINGS OF THE RED BOMBER TIP DESPERATELY OVER AN AMERICAN BASE IN JAPAN!

T-THEY GOT OUR WIND TIPPING SIGNAL... THEY'RE NOT SHOOTING! HEY LOOK... THE AMERICAN FLAG AGAIN AFTER ALL THIS TIME!

YEAH-H-H! BOY... THERE'S A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!



AND AFTERWARD...

WE MADE IT! WE MADE IT! SOMEDAY... SOMEDAY MAYBE THOSE OTHER GUYS LOCKED UP IN THOSE RED CAMPS WILL SEE A SIGHT LIKE THIS TOO!



G.I. COMBAT

# RED TREACHERY ASSAULT



THE AMMO, CAPTAIN! HOW MUCH IS LEFT?

PERHAPS TWO HUNDRED ROUNDS, COLONEL! THEY'RE MOVING IN AGAIN... THIS IS OUR LAST STAND SIR! WE C- CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK!

BAM!  
BAM!

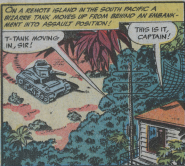
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

THE DESPERATE G.I.S SLAMMED THE VITAL ARMY TRUCK CARGO TOWARD THE COMMUNIST HORDES AND GAMBLLED ON A LIFE OR DEATH LEAP TO SAFETY! THIS WAS THE LAST CHANCE FOR U.S. TROOPS TO ESCAPE THE IRON SNARE THE KREMLIN CUTTHROATS HAD PLANTED! IF THEY FAILED THE MOSCOW MADMEN WOULD SOON BE ABLE TO TURN UPON THE WORLD AMERICA'S NEWEST SECRET WEAPONS!

ON A REMOTE ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC A BIZASSE TANK MOVES UP FROM BEHIND AN EMBANKMENT INTO ASSAULT POSITION!

T-TANK MOVING IN, SIR!

THIS IS IT, CAPTAIN!



TWO MILES OFF, AN ARTILLERY PIECE HUMS WITH ELECTRICITY... IT MOVES IN A SEMI-CIRCLE!



FA-WHAM!



A SPLIT SECOND AFTERWARD  
A HIGH POWERED SHELL  
STRIKES ITS TARGET WITH  
SNEERING ACCURACY!



A THOUSAND YARDS AWAY A  
LAND FORCE LAUNCHES AN  
ASSAULT!



...AND THE SOUND OF GURF'S CHAT-  
TERS OUT OF THE FOLIAGE AT THEM!



THAT DOES IT! SWITCH OFF THE REMOTE  
CONTROL GEAR FOR THOSE MACHINE  
GUNS! THEORETICALLY THAT TANK  
AND THE INVADING ENEMY  
HAVE BEEN WIPE OUT!



RIGHT,  
COLONEL!

WOW! I DON'T ENVY  
ANY ENEMY THAT  
ATTACKS THE U.S.  
ARMY WHEN REAL  
BULLETS ARE PUT IN  
THOSE ELECTRONIC  
GUNS INSTEAD OF  
LIGHT BEAMS!



YEAH... I WAS  
"HIT" THREE TIMES  
BEFORE I TOOK  
TWO STEPS!

A FINE  
PERFORMANCE,  
MEN... THIS  
LAST TEST  
FINISHES  
OUR WORK  
HERE!

WELL, WE'VE DONE IT!  
PROVED BEYOND A DOUBT  
THAT THESE NEW WEAPONS  
PERFORM JUST AS  
PERFECTLY UNDER ANY  
BATTLE CONDITIONS AS  
THEY DID ON THE TEST  
SITES BACK IN THE  
STATES!



THAT CANNON  
IS CERTAINLY  
A MIRACLE  
WEAPON, SIR!  
IT PIN-POINTED  
THAT TANK AND  
FIRED ITSELF BY  
RADAR JUST AS  
IF IT HAD  
EYES!

As THE COLONEL CONTINUES A SHOT SLAMS OUT  
OF THE UNDERBRUSH!

YES... CAPTAIN... AND TAKE  
EVERY PRECAUTION THAT THESE MIRACLE  
WEAPONS AND OUR TEST REPORTS AREN'T  
DAMAGED ON SHIPMENT HOME TOMORROW  
MORNING...  
WHA--?



G-GREAT  
GHOSTS!

AN INFERNO OF FIRE RAKES THE AREA!

R-RISKES, SIR! THE WOODS ARE ALIVE WITH THEM... THEY MUST HAVE CREEPT UP ON US WHILE WE WERE MAKING THE TESTS!

THEY'RE BLASTING OFF OUR RADAR CONTROLS AND AERIALS! GREAT CAESAR! THEY WANT THIS NEW EQUIPMENT! CAPTAIN! TAKE A PLATOON OF MEN AND GET THE WEAPONS OUT OF THE AREA! WE'LL TRY TO COVER FOR YOU!



UNDER A FUSILLADE OF HOT LEAD THE CAPTAIN MOVES INTO ACTION!

GET THOSE GUNS MOVING... READ FOR THE OBSERVATION POST! ON THE DOUBLE!

Y-YOU BET, CAPTAIN!



BUT AS HE LEADS THE RACE BACK TO THE OBSERVATION POST!

A MOB OF THE REDS... CUTTING US OFF! TOO MANY OF 'EM FOR US TO HANDLE UNLESS I CAN RELEASE THE TOWLINE AND COAST THIS BABY DOWN ON THEIR HEADS!



THE SUPER ARTILLERY PIECE HURTLES DOWN THE HILLSIDE AND...

YAHOO! THEY WANTED OUR SEEING EYE CANNON AND THEY GOT IT!

LET'S GO, GUYS...



BILLS-EYE, CAPTAIN! WE'RE MOFFING UP WHAT'S LEFT OF 'EM!

MAKE IT FAST! WE'VE GOT TO HIDE THESE WEAPONS AT ONCE! HEAVEN KNOWS HOW MANY RED TROOPS WE'RE BUCKING!



WE CAN'T RISK HAVING THE COMMIES CAPTURE ANY OF THESE WEAPONS! I THINK I'VE KNOCKED THE LAST ONE OUT OF ACTION! LET'S GO! GET THAT TOWLINE ATTACHED! EVERY SECOND IS VITAL!

I HEAR YOU TALKIN', CAP'N!





# G.I. COMBAT

TENSE MINUTES AFTERWARD THE  
RELEASED G.I.S FILL INTO THEIR  
HEADQUARTERS!

WE KNOCKED THEM  
BACK FOR THE MOMENT! SET UP A  
DEFENSE PERIMETER A QUARTER  
MILE AROUND THE POST, CAPTAIN!  
AND JOIN ME FAST!

YES,  
SIR!



WE'RE IN A HOT BED OF  
TROUBLE! IT LOOKS LIKE  
ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED REDS  
OUT THERE AND THEY'VE  
BUSTED OUR RADAR AND  
RADIO COMMUNICATIONS! OUR  
NEW WEAPONS ARE USELESS  
WITHOUT THE RADAR  
CONTROL! SHELLS WON'T FIRE  
IN THAT  
CANNON WITHOUT  
IT!

GREAT CATS! ALL  
WE'VE GOT TO HIT  
THEM WITH ARE  
SMALL ARMS AND  
SHELLS FOR THE  
CANNON THAT CAN'T  
BE FIRED!



PRECISELY! OUR LST WON'T  
PICK US UP TILL MORNING  
AND WE CAN'T RADIO FOR  
AIR SUPPORT! OUR ONLY  
PRAYER WOULD BE TO REACH  
THE PROTECTION OF THIS  
CORAL REEF AND TRY  
TO HOLD OUT UNTIL  
MORNING!

SIR, I  
JUST STRUCK  
ON SOMETHING! I  
THINK I HAVE A  
PLAN TO UTILIZE  
THE LITTLE FIRE  
POWER WE DO  
HAVE!



AFTER THE CAPTAIN EXPLAINS HIS DESPERATE  
PLAN!

IT'S A FANTASTIC  
THOUSAND TO ONE SHOT!  
BUT IT MIGHT WORK...  
AND IT CAN'T HARM US  
ANY! GO TO IT... AND  
GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN!

THANK YOU,  
COLONEL!  
SERGEANT,  
LET'S GET  
MOVING!

RIGHT,  
CAPTAIN!



SOON AFTERWARD COMMUNIST SCOUTS STARE IN  
GRIM SATISFACTION AS...

THE FOOLS! THEY ARE TRYING  
TO DASH THROUGH US TO  
THE SHORE WITH THEIR PRIZED  
CANNON! SEE...IN THE...  
TRUCK... THEY ARE CARRYING  
THE ASTONISHING MACHINE  
GUNS ALSO!

WE HAVE  
THEM NOW!  
BLOCK THE ROAD!  
PREPARE TO  
ATTACK! REMEM-  
BER... THE SECRET  
WEAPON MUST  
NOT BE DAMAGED!



2nd. WITHIN THE TRUCK... SPEEDING TOWARD  
WHAT APPEARS TO BE CERTAIN DEATH!

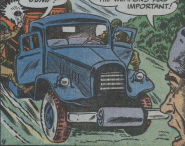
H-HERE THEY COME,  
SIR... THE WHOLE  
HORDE OF PACK  
RATS MOVING IN FOR  
THE CHEESE...

AND LET'S TRY TO  
SNAP THE TRAP ON  
'EM, SERGEANT...  
TIME TO MOVE!



BOMBS AWAY,  
SERGEANT...  
JUMP!

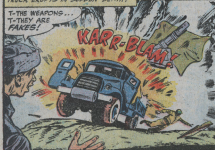
COWARDS! LET  
THEM ESCAPE! ONLY  
THE WEAPONS ARE  
IMPORTANT!



THE BARING G.I.'S HURTLE ONTO THE ROADBED! THEY ROLL WITH THE BRUISING MOMENTUM AND INSTANTLY THE TRUCK ERUPTS IN SUDDEN DEATH!

T-THE WEAPONS...  
T-THEY ARE  
FAKES!

**KARR-BLAM!**



DID IT!  
BLEW  
THEM TO  
KINGDOM  
COME!

LOOK  
OUT,  
CAP'N!



W-WHEW!  
THANKS, SERGEANT...  
THERE'S OUR PICK-UP  
MAN! LET'S HIGH  
TAIL IT...

LEAD THE  
WAY, SIR!



THE JEEP DRIVER PICKS UP THE TWO MEN AND HEADS AT BREAKNECK SPEED FOR THE REACH!

GAW COMMAES,  
CLOBBERED  
SANE, SIR!

GREAT WORK, CAPTAIN! WE'VE  
BLOWN TWO BIG HOLES IN THEIR  
RANKS! LET'S HOPE THE MIRACLE  
HOLDS OUT! TAKE DEFENSE  
POSITIONS... THE REST OF THAT  
HORDE MAY BE ON US ANY  
MOMENT!



GRIMLY THE EMBATTLED TEST  
TROOPS AWAIT THE NEXT MOVE  
OF THE MOSCOW MURDERERS!

WE'VE GOT  
ENOUGH AMMO  
TO STAND ONE  
ASSAULT...  
MAYBE TWO!  
AFTER THAT  
WHO  
KNOWS?

LOOKS LIKE A  
ROUGH NIGHT  
WAITING FOR  
THE 1ST, SIR!  
PERHAPS KNOW-  
ING WE COULDN'T  
RADIO FOR HELP  
THEY'LL STALL  
UNTIL MORNING  
AND...



YIPE! WRONG GUESS...  
HERE THEY COME, MEN!



THE BRAVE DEFENDERS OF THE REEF  
LASH BACK WITH ALL THE FIRE POWER  
AT THEIR COMMAND!

W-WERE  
HOLDING, MEN...  
WE'RE HOLDING!

**BRATATATATA!**



G.I. COMBAT

THEN, THROUGH THE LONG HOURS OF THE NIGHT... WHEN EVERY SHADOW IS A TEMPTATION TO USE PRECIOUS AMMO!

HOLD IT! HOLD IT, SOLDIER! DON'T FIRE WITHOUT A POSITIVE TARGET... THIS REMAINING AMMO MEANS OUR LIVES!

SORRY, CAPTAIN... I THOUGHT I SAW ONE OF 'EM!



And THE SHADOWS THAT WERE THE ENEMY... CREEPING FORWARD TO KILL QUICKLY... SILENTLY!

TWO TRYING TO GET THROUGH, CAPTAIN!

THEY'RE LAUNCHING ANOTHER ATTACK... FIRE, MEN! FIRE!



FINALLY... DAWN! THE G.I. TROOPS ARE BATTERED... WEARY! AND STILL THE REDS COME ON!

THE AMMUNITION, CAPTAIN! HOW MUCH IS LEFT?

PERHAPS TWO HUNDRED ROUNDS, COLONEL! THEY'RE MOVING IN AGAIN... THIS IS OUR LAST STAND, SIR! W-WE CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK!



SUDDENLY THE ONRUSHING ENEMY STOPS ITS CHARGE AND...

GREAT GHOSTS! THEY'VE STOPPED... THEY'RE RETREATING! B-BUT WHY?

I-I DON'T KNOW, SIR!

LOOK! LOOK, COLONEL... CAPTAIN...



OUR LST WITH A DESTROYER ESCORT!

WHAT A SIDE-KICK, CAPTAIN... WHAT A TEAM!

YEOU! GIVE IT TO 'EM, YOU BIG-IRON BABY!



And AFTERWARD...

THUNDERATION! SO OUR RADIO SILENCE ALERTED YOU AND YOU SIGNALLED FOR A DESTROYER ESCORT! GREAT! GREAT! MY MIRACLE'S COMPLETE, COMMANDER!

AND THANK GOODNESS IT IS, SIR! BUT THE ELECTRONIC WEAPONS... GREAT CAESAR, THOSE REDS DIDN'T CAPTURE THEM?



NOT A CHANCE, COMMANDER! TWO OF MY MEN WAYLAIED THOSE DEVILS WITH A TRUCKLOAD OF FAKE EQUIPMENT WHILE I TOWED THE REAL WEAPONS OFF WELL CAMOUFLAGED!

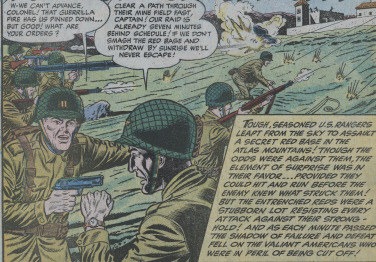




# RANGER ONSLAUGHT

"WE CAN'T ADVANCE, COLONEL! THAT GUERRILLA FIRE HAS US PINNED DOWN... BUT GOOD! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?"

"CLEAR A PATH THROUGH THEIR MINE FIELD FAST, CAPTAIN! OUR RAID IS ALREADY SEVEN MINUTES BEHIND SCHEDULE! IF WE DON'T SMASH THE RED BASE AND WITHDRAW BY SUNRISE WE'LL NEVER ESCAPE!"



AS TONIGHT BUT BATTLE GREEN U.S. RANGERS FILE ABOARD TROOP TRANSPORTS IN NORTH AFRICA FOR THEIR FIRST COMBAT ACTION!

"ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT, LET'S GET A LITTLE HUSTLE IN THOSE RANKS! THE MEN ARE BOARDING LIKE A PACK OF OLD MAIDS! TAKE OFF IN FOUR MINUTES!"

"YES, SIR!"

"THE OLD MAN IS STILL COUNTIN' EVERY SECOND! WONDER WHY HE PUSHERS US SO HARD?"



"IT'S JUST 'CAUSE HE'VE SEEN COMBAT AND WE HAVEN'T, BENNY! HE'S GOTTA PLAY THE BIG WHEEL!"

"I GUESS THAT'S THE ANSWER! I WONDER WHAT'S IN THIS SPECIAL EQUIPMENT CASE THE COLONEL HAS DISTRIBUTED? PROBABLY AN ALARM CLOCK TO WAKE US UP FOR COMBAT... HA, HA, HA!"



BOOMING ACK ACK BATTERIES HURL THEIR MURDEROUS SHELLS AT THE FLIGHT OF U.S. ARMY TRANS-PORTS AS THEY THUNDER OVER THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS OF NORTH AFRICA!



THE FLIGHT BREAKS THROUGH THE EXPLOSIVE BARRAGE TO DISPATCH TROOPS EARTHWARD!

LISTEN TO THAT LEAD! WE'RE JUMPIN' RIGHT DOWN THEIR GUN BARRELS, EDDIE!

YEAH! IF THIS GUERRILLA FIRE COMES ANY CLOSER YOU CAN SCRATCH TWO RANGERS!



ON "TUCKDOWN", RANGER COMMANDER COLONEL WILLIAM CLARK ISSUES INSTANT ORDERS!

YOU TWO SOLDIERS...GET THAT ROWITZER IN OPERATION ON THE DOUBLE! I WANT TO HEAR IT BARKING IN THREE MINUTES!

RIGHT, COLONEL!

HUMPH! I HAVEN'T EVEN HIT THE GROUND AND OLE "CLOCK WATCHER" CLARK IS SOUNDIN' OFF!



THE COLONEL LIKES TO THROW HIS WEIGHT AROUND, JOE! YOU KNOW, LIKE HE'S DOIN' A BIG JOB!

IT'S THE WAY HE DOES IT THAT ORPES ME, EDDIE! ALWAYS LOOKIN' AT HIS WATCH AND YAKING OUT ORDERS! IT GETS ON A GUY'S NERVES!



TWO MINUTES TO DO THIS... TWENTY SECONDS TO DO THAT... HUMPH! THE COLONEL'S MIND WORKS LIKE A CLOCK!

HE'S WORSE THAN A NAGGIN' WIFE, JOE! C'MON! WE GOTTA KNOCK OUT A HORDE OF RED GUERRILLAS SMACK IN FRONT OF US! LET'S GET TO WORK!

AMERICAN RANGERS COMBATING THE RED ENEMY IN THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS OF NORTH AFRICA! WHAT CAN THIS MEAN? LET US GO BACK IN TIME... JUST A FEW SHORT DAYS AGO!



QC U.S. ARMY HEADQUARTERS IN NORTH AFRICA...

THE REDS ARE ORGANIZING THE MOUNTAIN BANDITS AND ESTABLISHING A TREMENDOUS GUERRILLA BASE IN THIS VALLEY! IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO THREATEN OUR POSITION, COLONEL!

NO WONDER YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS TO KNOCK IT OUT, SIR! I SUPPOSE THEY'RE BEING SUPPLIED IN THE USUAL WAY... AN AIRLIFT DIRECTLY FROM RUSSIA!



EXACTLY! IT HINTS GOING TO BE EASY ROUTING THOSE GUERRILLAS OUT OF THERE, COLONEL! THEY'VE SELECTED AN INACCESSIBLE LOCALE! A LAND APPROACH COULD BE SPOTTED BY OBSERVERS FROM THE SURROUNDING MOUNTAIN PEAKS!

WE'VE GOT AN ANSWER TO THAT... A PARACHUTE DROP!



YES...AN AIRBORNE ASSAULT IS THE LOGICAL SOLUTION! AFTER DESTROYING THE BASE THE PROBLEM OF ESCAPING! AN AIR PICK-UP IS IMPOSSIBLE! THE AREA IS TOO SMALL FOR A TRANSPORT LANDING!

MY RANGERS COULD CUT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS TO SAFETY, SIR!

IMPOSSIBLE! THE MOUNTAINS SURROUNDING THAT VALLEY ARE RINGED WITH RED ARTILLERY! YOU'D BE UNDER THEIR FIRE! DURING THE ENTIRE WITHDRAWAL!

WHA...I'VE GOT AN IDEA, GENERAL! IT WORKED ON A PARATROOP RAID BEFORE! PERHAPS IT WILL DO THE TRICK AGAIN! WE'LL NEED THE HELP OF ONE OF OUR PROPELLER DRIVEN FIGHTER SQUADRONS!

WE'VE HAMMERED THEM WITH SHELLS FOR SEVEN MINUTES! THAT SHOULD SOFTEN UP THOSE RED POSITIONS... FORWARD!

LOOKIT HIM! THE C.O. MUST COUNT MINUTES IN HIS SLEEP INSTEAD OF SHEEP, EDDIE!

BEST ONE YOU PULLED YET, JOE! LET'S MOVE UP!



THE RANGERS ADVANCE! THE ENTRENCHED ENEMY COUNTERS WITH HEAVY ARMOR!

THANKS, CAPTAIN! GET THOSE BAZOOKA TEAMS IN ACTION!

YES, SIR!

BOOM!

BLAM!



DON'T FIRE UNTIL THEY'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF US! IF THOSE TANKS BREAK THROUGH OUR LINES THEY CAN UPSET THE WHOLE ATTACK FROM THE REAR!

YES, SIR!



CLOSER...CLOSER CLATTER THE RED JUGGERNAUTS OF DESTRUCTION! THEN...

KABRANG!

BAROOM!

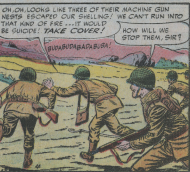
ONE...TWO...THREE STRIKES YOU'RE OUT IN THE OLD BALL GAME! HA, HA...

THAT'S PICKING THEM OFF! MOVE OUT, MEN! THOSE ENEMY TANKS HAVE COST US VALUABLE TIME!

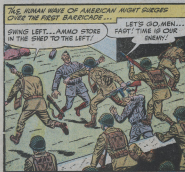




G.I. COMBAT



# G.I. COMBAT



THEN IN RAPID SUCCESSION THE GAS SUPPLIES, BARRACKS AND EQUIPMENT DEPOTS ARE BLOWN UP!

HA, HA... WE SURE LEVELLED THIS PLACE, JOE! MISSION COMPLETED!

YEAH, EDDIE! MAYBE NOW THE OLD MAN WILL STOP FUSHIN' US!

**BOOM!**

ALL RIGHT, THE SHOW'S OVER! ON YOUR FEET! WE'RE MOVING OUT... **DOUBLE TIME!**

D-DOUBLE TIME? I'M BUSHED! HADN'T THAT SLAVE DRIVER ANY HEART?

SURE... JUST LIKE **STONE, EDDIE!**

THE WEARY RANGERS PAIR OFF AND MOVE OUT ON THE DOUBLE AS THE SUN STARTS TO SINK IN THE WEST!

COLONEL... COULDN'T I GIVE THE MEN A BREAK! THEY'RE KNOCKED OUT!

THERE'S NO TIME FOR A BREAK! ORDER QUICK TIME MARCH... ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY STEPS A MINUTE!

OH, BOY, JUST WAIT TILL WE'RE OUT OF THIS! I'M PUTTIN' IN FOR A TRANSFER!

THE ROAR OF DISTANT PLANES IS SUDDENLY HEARD BY THE COLONEL! HE GIVES AN INSTANT ORDER!

**COLUMN... HALT!**

WHY! DON'T TELL ME WE'RE REALLY GONNA STOP!

ALL RIGHT, MEN... LIGHT UP!

THERE'LL BE NO SMOKING! WE'RE GOING TO BE TOO BUSY FOR THAT, SERGEANT!

B-BUT, SIR... AW... THIS TAKES THE CAKE!

AT EASE, MEN, AND LISTEN! YOU'RE GREEN TROOPS, UNTRIED IN BATTLE! THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T GIVE YOU THE FACTS AT THE BASE! I DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY YOU UNTIL IT WAS NECESSARY!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, COLONEL?

THERE ISN'T A CHANCE FOR US TO CUT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS VALLEY TO SAFETY! WE'RE OUT-GUNNED AND OUT-MANNED BY THE REPS IN THE MOUNTAINS!

THEN... WHAT? WE GOING TO DO, SIR? AS SOON AS THE ENEMY RE-GROUPS BACK AT THE FORT THEY'LL TRACK US DOWN! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF HOLDING THEM OFF FOREVER!

WE'RE GOING TO FLY OUT IN LAND-AIR PICKUPS! THOSE SPECIAL CONTAINERS I ISSUED...PULL THEM OUT AND DO JUST AS I SAY!

H-HUH?



THE DUMBFOUNDED RANGERS SNAP INTO ACTION AS THE COLONEL BARKS OUT ORDERS!

HEY...LOOKS LIKE I DON'T GET ANY OF THIS... SOME KINDA EDDIE!

STOP SOUNDING OFF! HOOK THAT CORD ONTO YOUR HARNESS AND FOLLOW ME!



FLEETING MINUTES LATER JOE AND EDDIE ARE SNAPPED INCREDIBLY INTO THE HEAVENS!

YOU TAKE

G-IR...ENEMY FORCE APPROACHING FROM OUR REAR!

CARE OF OUR PICKUP OPERATION, SERGEANT! THESE MEN MUST BE OUT BEFORE THE SUN SETS! THE PILOTS WILL BE UNABLE TO FIND THE PICKUP LINES AFTER DARK!



AS THE RED GUERRILLAS HURL A DEADLY HAIL OF LEAD THE FANTASTIC ESCAPE CONTINUES!

THIRD PLATOON...MOVE OUT FOR PICK-UP! WE'LL HOLD 'EM OFF!



LITTLE BY LITTLE THE RANGER FORCE BECOMES AIRBORNE! FINALLY....

H-HURRY, COLONEL...

PREPARE FOR PICKUP! IN A FEW SECONDS IT'LL BE TOO DARK FOR THESE PLANES TO SPOT THE HOOK LINES!

KEEP ME COVERED, SERGEANT!



OH NO! FIGHTERS MAKE A PASS OVER THE PICK-UP AREA NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

THAT'S PUSHIN' IT RIGHT DOWN TO THE LAST SECOND, SIR!

BUT WE'RE STILL ALIVE, SERGEANT! WE TIMED IT PERFECTLY!



A SHAME-FACED OUTRIT STANDS BEFORE THESE COMMANDING OFFICERS ON THE RUNWAY OF A U.S. ARMY AIRFIELD AFTER THE RESCUING EXPERIENCE!

S-SIR, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS! WE ALL THOUGHT YOU WERE CHICKEN BECAUSE YOU PUSHED US SO HARD...

WHAT JOE MEANS, SIR, IS THAT WE'RE MIGHTY THANKFUL YOU'RE A...A CLOCK-WATCHER! IT...JUST SAVED OUR LIVES BY A HAIR!

FORGET IT, SOLDIERS! I'M GLAD YOU ALL LEARNED A LESSON IN THE IMPORTANCE OF TIMING! FALL OUT! YOU CHARACTERS ARE ALREADY AN HOUR LATE FOR CROW!







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# PLAN for DOOM

**A**NTON RAZLO was an actor. In his iron curtain country, he was unqualifiedly the biggest star in the People's Theatre. He was a master of make-up, able to portray as many as four characters in one play, and he was the idol of government circles. Anton could count among his acquaintances any number of well-known political figures, and at the head of the list, the Premier himself . . . top man in the satellite country.

It was at a reception for the Premier that Anton perfected his master plan. He had long been discontent with his lot in life. His profession paid him little and though he enjoyed the admiration of the throngs, he envied the officials their wealth. Several times he had approached the Premier with a request for a government position. But each time he was laughed off. "What? The greatest actor in the People's Theatre yearns for the dull routine of officialdom? Nonsense, Anton," scoffed the Premier. "We need you on the stage." Then, abruptly, "Also, your record is not exactly savory. There is always the suspicion that you worked for the democracies at one time. Not that I believe the story, my friend, but I must avoid criticism in my appointments. You understand that, I'm sure." Anton would shrug his shoulders and change the subject, but always, in the back of his mind, was the germ of an idea. "I am only an actor," he would muse, "but one day my talents must bring me my fortune."

The reception provided the opportunity for which Anton had waited. The Premier retired to the card room early in the evening and there, with two friends, one of them Anton, became involved in a card game. The stakes were high and before too long, Anton, usually an excellent player, discovered that he was deep in debt. This again brought to mind his unfortunate financial circumstances and so he listened with interest when the Premier laughingly mentioned his little experiment in political blackmail. The other man seemed to know about it and it was only after several minutes of conversation that it occurred to the Premier that Anton remained silent. He chuckled, "Don't brood on the thought of the huge sum involved, Anton. This is a business for statesmen, not actors." The other man laughed uproariously, and wisely, Anton joined in the hilarity. His mind clicked along, assembling his plan.

The Premier was scheduled to appear the next day at a border city separating his country from a neighboring satellite nation. There he was to be "honored" by the leader of that other iron curtain country. The ceremony would be brief. The man would be there to buy his political future. "I have proof that he had consorted with western imperialists," boasted the Premier. "He knows he'd be purged if word reached our international capital."

Anton left soon afterwards in a high good humor. He felt at last, that he had the key to wealth and a luxurious future. Before the night was out, he had planted word with the grapevine in the heart of the city. Plans were afoot to assassinate the Premier when he visited the border city. Anton was stationed outside the Premier's home at dawn when the informant emerged. He stepped up behind him and plunged the knife deep. A hasty search revealed the note he was carrying to the other political leader. Anton disposed of the body and burned the note. This master plan had begun to roll.

Back at his lodgings he applied his make-up for this, his greatest role. He knew the Premier well. He would inform no one that he would not appear at the border city. His secret police never questioned, they were used to his erratic behavior. Instead he'd wait for the other leader's secret visit to his home with the money and then announce dramatically that the meeting between the two men was called off at the last moment because of his own brief illness. This excuse had served him well in the past and would do once more.

At ten a.m., Anton, quaking now but determined, appeared at the Premier's office. He was saluted by the guards and when he passed the Premier's secretary, standing at strict attention, he knew his disguise was perfect. At 10:30 the secret police escorted him to the state limousine and the caravan sped on its way to the border city. Tension mounted in Anton as the car pulled up before the bustling building. Inside he was greeted by the assembled dignitaries and their leaders, and on the balcony overlooking the square, he made a speech to the crowds gathered below. He felt that this was his final test and he was amused at the thought of the Premier's face when he learned that he had been duped. During the private conference with the leader of the neighboring nation, he accepted the envelope of money from the harassed man and assured him of his discretion.

Fear didn't strike until he left the building. The crowd seemed sullen as usual, and his police guard kept close to him. He had arranged with the Captain of the Guard for an escort to the suburbs where he was ostensibly to visit a lady for tea. No guards would be necessary. From there he would make his escape. As he walked toward the limousine, he envisioned his bright future, the packet of money seemed to burn into his chest under his tunic. It was thus that he met his doom. The man leaped from the crowd in a flash, his arm raised over his head. Anton saw the grenade and screamed in terror. The sound was killed in the explosion.

The Premier received a commendation from his superiors. It took a brilliant man to outwit an assassin by placing a double in the line of fire.

G.I. COMBAT

# PATROL AMBUSH

THE COMMUNIST HORDE SWEEPED THROUGH THE VALLEY TO ATTACK AND CONQUER THE SMALL AMERICAN OUTPOST ON THE SHORE! SUCCESS DID INDEED SEEM WITHIN THEIR GRASP... WITH ONE EXCEPTION! A LONE U.S. INFANTRY CREW STOOD IN THEIR PATH... SEVEN DETERMINED G.I.'S WHO VOWED THAT THE ENEMY WOULD NOT PASS!

HE'S KEEPING THEM UNDER COVER... MAKING THEM FIRE WILD... GOT TO MAKE IT... GOT TO MAKE IT...



ON A REMOTE SECTION OF COAST ON THE PHILIPPINES A MACHINE GUN CREW DISEMBARKS AMID A BEEHIVE OF U.S. ARMY MILITARY ACTIVITY!

WHOW! SO THIS IS UNCLE SAM'S NEW HOME FOR US IN THE PHILIPPINES! WHAT AN ARMY BASE!

YEAH! TOMORROW TEN THOUSAND TROOPS ARE GONNA POUR IN HERE! I SURE HOPE THE FEW HUNDRED OF US WHO ARE HERE ALREADY WILL GET SOME PREFERENCE! WE'VE BEEN WORKED RAGGED!



ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN... MOVE IN TO BE ASSIGNED YOUR BARRACKS! WE WANT YOU OFF THE GROUNDS WHILE THE WORK CREWS FINISH UP THE BASE!

THERE'S YOUR PREFERENCE, SARGE! THEY'RE SHOWING US AROUND ALREADY!



DAWN THE NEXT MORNING....

ALL RIGHT, YOU CHARACTERS, MAKE LIKE YOU'RE ALIVE! OUR CREW HAS ORDERS TO REPORT OUTSIDE FOR BATTLE MANEUVERS!

BATTLE MANEUVERS! JEEPS... THE MAIN FORCE ISN'T EVEN HERE YET! WHAT'RE THEY PICKIN' ON US FOR?

OKAY, OKAY, SARGE... WE'RE COMING!



WHILE WE'RE AWAITING THE REST OF THE TROOPS THE MEN HERE WILL PRACTICE DEFENDING THE BASE IN CASE OF A FUTURE WAR! SERGEANT, YOUR MACHINE GUN CREW WILL ENTRENCH AT THE MOUTH OF VALLEY Z AND 'YOUARD' THE NORTH APPROACH TO THE CAMP!

YES, SIR!



WITHIN AN HOUR THE CREW IS HEADED DOWN VALLEY Z!

SOME STUFF! THE TANK AND ARTILLERY BOYS GET IT SOFT SITTING AROUND THE BASE WHILE THEY MARCH US MILES UP THE VALLEY!

STOP BELLINACHING! EVERYBODY'S GOT A JOB TO DO... WE'LL MAKE OUR GUN EMPLACEMENT UP ON THAT SLOPE AT THE END OF THE VALLEY!



AS THE G.I.'S REACH THE HILLSIDE...

HEY... WE'VE GOT COMPANY! LOOKS LIKE SOME TROOPS OFF THERE NEAR THE WOODS!

YOU MUST BE SEEING THINGS, CONNORS! WE WERE THE ONLY ONES SENT UP THE VALLEY...



MAN, SARGE... LOOK FOR YOURSELF... YIPE!

WHA...? CHINESE! THEY'RE REDS!



WE'VE RUN INTO A PACK OF SNEAKING COMMUNIST TROOPS! BRING THAT AMMO UP! PREPARE FOR ACTION!

R-RIGHT, SARGE! HOLY COW! WHAT'RE THEY DOING AROUND HERE?



WHO KNOWS! THEY MUST BE NUTS TO TRY AND ATTACK WITHOUT HEAVY WEAPONS! MUST BE A SMALL FORCE THAT INFILTRATED TO SPY ON THE BASE...





THE 30 MM SHELLS HAMMER DOWN INTO THE REDS...THEY SCATTER!

WE GOT 'EM RUNNING, SARGE! SHALL WE GO DOWN AND ROUND 'EM UP?

NO GOOD...WE CAN'T TELL HOW MANY OF THEM WERE UP AGAINST IN THOSE WOODS! THEY MIGHT HAVE MACHINE GUNS ALSO!

MACHINE GUNS! W-WOW! LOOK OVER THERE...



TANKS! GREAT BLAZING GHOSTS... THEY'VE GOT AN ASSAULT FORCE DOWN THERE!

I-SURE! THE RATS MUST BE WAITING FOR THE MAIN FORCE OF TROOPS TO ARRIVE! FIGURING ON KNOCKING OUT THE NEW BASE BEFORE IT GETS STARTED!



YEAH...YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, CONNORS...AND WE'RE HELPLESS! THESE 30 MM SLUGS CAN'T DENT THOSE THINGS...WE GOTTA STOP THEM...WE GOTTA...HMM!



THE SERGEANT SLAMS HIS BLAZING GUN IN AN ARC AND...

SARGE! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'... YOU'RE MISSING THE TARGETS ALL TOGETHER!

THAT BOULDER, CONNORS...SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE MIGHT BE DISLODGED...IF I CAN SMASH THOSE ROCKS SUPPORTING HER AWAY...

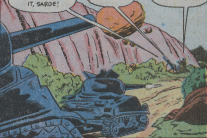


THE HOT SLUGS TEAR INTO THE SUPPORTING ROCKS! THEY CHIP AND BREAK AWAY! FINALLY...

YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT, SARGE!

YAHOO!

GO TO IT, BABY... DON'T MISS...

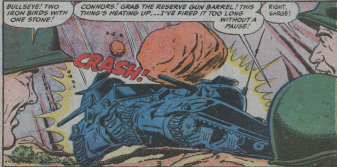


BULLSEYE! TWO IRON BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

CONNORS! GRAB THE RESERVE GUN BARREL! THIS THING'S HEATING UP...I'VE FIRED IT TOO LONG WITHOUT A PAUSE!

RIGHT, SARGE!

THE GIANT BOULDER PLUMMETS DOWNWARD CARRYING AN AVALANCHE OF EARTH AND ROCK IN ITS WAKE!



THE HOT, WARPED GUN BARREL IS TAKEN OFF... A NEW ONE SNAPPED ON!

HURRY! HURRY! ANOTHER PACK OF THOSE KREMLIN FAVORITES IS POURING OUT!



MINUTE AFTER MINUTE THE BLAZING GUN EATS UP AMMO AS IT SWEEPS THE AREA BELOW!

WATER! PUMP MORE WATER INTO THE WATER JACKET BEFORE WE RUIN OUR LAST BARREL!

T-THAT'S THE LAST OF THE WATER, SARGE! AT THE RATE YOU'VE BEEN FIRING IT EVAPORATES IN NO TIME!



W-WERE SUNK! WITHOUT WATER TO COOL THIS BABY OFF SHELL BLOW UP IN OUR FACES!

SARGE... GAMBLE A FEW MORE BURSTS AND COVER ME, I'M GOING DOWN AND TRY TO GET SOME WATER FROM THAT STREAM!

CORPORAL CONNORS SLIPS DOWN THE HILLSIDE AS THE STREAMING GUN SWEEPS A HAIL OF BULLETS INTO THE WOODS BELOW!



HE'S KEEPING THEM UNDER COVER... MAKING THEM FIRE WILD! GOT TO MAKE IT... GOT TO MAKE IT...

HOT ENEMY LEAD SPLAYS THE STREAM AS CONNORS REACHES IT!

JUST ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES WITHOUT A HIT... ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES...



AND MINUTES LATER AS THE EXHAUSTED G.I. RETURNS...

THANK HEAVENS! ANOTHER BURST AND THE GUN BARREL WOULD HAVE BEEN DONE FOR! GET WATER CIRCULATING THROUGH THIS JOB FAST!

RIGHT, SARGE!



BUT AS THE LIFE OR DEATH CHATTER OF THE MACHINE GUN RESUMES A NEW THREAT HITS THE SEVEN MEN!

MORTAR SHELLS! SUFFERING THUNDER! THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING! THOSE CRUMBS HAVE FIGURED TO MOVE IN AND SLAUGHTER OUR MAIN TROOPS AS THEY LAND AT THE BASE!



THE BURSTING SHELLS CREEP CLOSER AS THE REFS ZERO THE DESPERATE SEVEN IN!

WE'VE GOT TO CHANGE POSITION... THEY'VE GOT OUR NUMBER! DISMANTLE THE WEAPON... ON THE DOUBLE!



SARGE... THE MORTARS ARE NESTLED ON THAT LEVEL STRETCH ON THE HILLSIDE... HOW ABOUT TRYING TO KNOCK THEM OUT OF ACTION INSTEAD OF DUCKIN' 'EM?

YEAH... THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR ONLY CHANCE! LET'S GO, MEN...



TENSE MOMENTS LATER WHEN THE PAIR HAY'S CREEPT DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!

LET 'EM HAVE IT, BOYS! WE'VE CAUGHT 'EM WITH THEIR MORTARS DOWN!



AS THE BATTLING CREW SURGE INTO THE COMMIE INVADERS!

HIT THE GROUND! FIRE FROM COVER! THEIR FALS WILL BE FLOCKING UP ANY MINUTE! AMMO... MORE AMMO!

SARGE... THERE'S ONLY ONE BELT LEFT...



ONE BELT! CASSAR'S GHOST... HAVE TO PLACE EVERY BULLET ON TARGET... MAKE IT LAST! HERE THEY COME, MEN!

BUT AS THE RELEASED G.I.'S OPEN FIRE A SHOCKING SIGHT GREET'S THEM!

ARTILLERY! THEY'RE BRINGING UP ARTILLERY!

W-W-E-L-L BE KNOKED OFF THE HELL LIKE FLIES FROM A SUGAR BOWL! NOthin' TO HIT BACK WITH... LOOK FOR COVER!



THE FIRST ARTILLERY SHELL HITS... AND ONLY A MIRACLE SAVES THE G.I.'S!

C-COVER BEHIND A STACK OF AMMO! WE MUST BE NUTS!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE!! IF THAT COMMUNIST MORTAR SHELL PILE IS HIT HALF THE MOUNTAIN GOES UP!

A-A WOODEN SLUCEWAY TO CARRY LOGS DOWN INTO THE RIVER WHERE THOSE RED RATS ARE...



THE SERGEANT SHOUTS A COMMAND...AND SIX STARTLED G.I.'S FOLLOW HIS ORDERS WITHOUT QUESTION!

EVERYONE GRAB A MORTAR SHELL! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! FOLLOW ME!



I-I DON'T GET IT, SARGE...

ROLLING THESE SHELLS DOWN THE LOG SLIDE- WAY SHOULD BE LIKE FIRING 'EM FROM A MORTAR! THOSE THAT LAND NOSE DOWN WILL HIT ON THEIR DETONATION PINS AND BLOW... I HOPE!



THE MORTAR SHELLS CAREEN DOWN THE WOODEN SLIDE AND...

IF WORKED, WE GLOBBED 'EM GOOD, SARGE!

MOVE DOWN THE HILLSIDE! WE'VE GOTTA TRY AND GET HOLD OF ONE OF THEIR CANNON THAT ISN'T DAMAGED AND SCUTTLE THE REST OF THIS SHOW!



MINUTES AFTERWARD THE COURAGEOUS G.I.'S POUR DOWN THE HILLSIDE INTO THE STUNNED ENEMY!

ONE UNDAMAGED CANNON, SARGE!

MAKE FOR IT, CONNORS... WE'LL BLAST TO SWITHERINES WHATEVER EQUIPMENT THEY'VE GOT LEFT IN THE WOODS!



THE COMMUNISTS' OWN SNEAK WEAPON IS TURNED AGAINST THEM AS...

PERFECT! PERFECT! WE'RE KNOCKING OFF THEIR NEST OF ARMORED UNITS LIKE THEY WERE TOYS! THEY'RE SCATTERING... RUNNING FOR IT!



TWO HOURS AND COUNTLESS SHELLS LATER WHEN THE WEARY G.I.'S HAVE RETURNED TO THE NEW BASE!

O-GREAT SCOT!, IT'S FANTASTIC! OUR PLANES HAVE SPOTTED THEM AND THEY'VE SURRENDERED, MEN! TO THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT AND THE BASE ATTACKED BECAUSE WE THOUGHT THAT GUN FIRE WAS JUST PART OF THE MANEUVERS! YOU ALL DESERVE MEDALS!

SERGEANT  
S.A. RADG



THEY WERE MANEUVERS ALL RIGHT, COLONEL! GUESS WE'VE HAD ALL THE PRACTICE WE'LL NEED FOR ANY FULL FLEDGED WAR!

SIR... LOOK... OUR TRANSPORTS! SURE IS A PRETTY SIGHT!

YOU BET, CORPORAL... AND I'VE GOT A KIND OF HUNCH WE MIGHT NOW GET SPECIAL PREFERENCE WHEN THE OTHERS ARRIVE!







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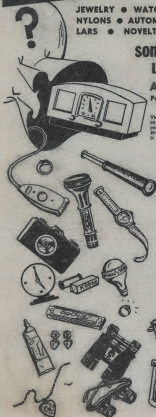
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